THE DUCHESS OF KENT.

Deht of Gratitude Great Britain Owes to Queen Victoria's Mother.

London, June 12 - The eclebration of the completion of the sixtleth year of the reign of Queen Victoria, on June 20, is an occasion when the fiercest democrator most reducal republican can temporarily forget his opposition to government by kings and queens, and do honor to the venerable wonan whose long and virtuous life has done so much for the peace and prosperity of her own people, as well as the world at The simple tastes of Queen Vic toria, ber domestic traits and her love for

a quiet home life, have made her personally popular with the majority of the residents of the United States, no matter how strained at times might be the diplomatic relations between this country and Great Britain The fact that she has been a model daugh-ter, wife and mother has won for her the respect and esteem of every father and mether in the civilized world, many of whom ould otherwise take little interest in the fact that her reign has been the most glorious and eventful in the history of the English

When William IV died and the little Princess Victoria, then only eighteen years old, was called to the throne of Great Britain, comparatively little was known of her nature and capabilities, owing to the seclusion in which her girlhood was passed; and the leading statesmen of the country feared that this inexperienced oung woman might prove to be as frivo lous in disposition and as undecided in character as most persons of her age.

There was a general feeling of relief throughout England when it was found that the young Queen possessed a deter-mined, resolute nature, a mind trained to perform understandingly the duties of her exaited position, and a character firmly grounded in the principles of mornity and justice The credit of it all was justly given to the widowed mother of the Queen, and to this day the British pution has never forgotten the debt of gratitude it owes to the Duchess of Kent for the happy result of the thoughtfulness, persevers self-depial and practical common seas which she displayed in the education of the feture sovereign.

The Duke of Kent died on January 23, 1820 when the little Princess Victoria was only eight months old, leaving his widow in straitened circumstances. The duchess was then a handsome wo thirty-three years, of amin't ctive manners, and fond of society, and if she chose to do so, could easily have taken a prominent place in the fast and pleasure-loving set that controlled the British court in those days. Fortunately for the English people, the duchess of Kent fully appreciated the importance of the duty which devolved upon her, when after her husband's death, she found her self in sole charge of the probable successor to the throne. She then determine to devote the best years of her life wholly to the task of molding the unformed char acter of her little daughter into that shape and strength that best fitted the future queen for the responsible position she was The dochess' fitness for the task was

well understood by her husband, as was evidenced by the following clauses in his will: "I do nominate, constitute, and ap-point my beloved wife, Victoire, Duchess of Kent, to be the sole guardian of our dear child, the Princess Alexandrina Victoire, to all intents and for all purposes Knowing, as she did, that the moral at-

mosphere of the court of George IV was not favorable to the furtherance of her plans for the proper education of her child, the duchess saut herself up in the old palace at Kensington, Where, for seventeer years, she and the youthful princess, passed life of almost complete seclusion. Too household was regulated in a severely simple but most judicious manner. The breakfasted at 8 o'clock, the cess Victoria, or Drina, as she was then called, having her bread and nalk and fruit on a table by her mother's side Then came an hour's walk or drive, after which two hours were devoted to her in struction by the duchess personally. Then came recreation until 2 o'clock, when a plain luncheon was served, followed by two hours' more instruction. A visit or drive preceded an early supper, after on fine evenings, they all sat out on the lawn under the trees until 9 o'clock. when the princess went to bed So passed the even tenor of Victoria's early life in Kensington palace. Little knowledge of the outer world came into the home circle of the duchess while her child was being reared in the laws of physical health, in knowledge and in the principles of virtue mmon Christianity.

In Victoria's twelfth year, George IV died, and was succeeded by William IV and then she became the heiress presump tive to the throne. Even under those circumstances her careful mother did not permit Victoria to be present at the coronation, ostensibly because her health necessitated a trip to the Isle of Wight really because the duchess believe the child was too young to be present have to take a conspicuous part. The wise mother was aware, however, that the time had come for her daugh-ter's knowledge of books to be supple-mented by intercourse with superior minds, and she adopted the practice of inscience, and other persons prominent in the intellectual world, from whom the Princess Victoria might gather information not readily found in books. The result of all this care and devotion

part of the Duchess of Kent was that on June 20, 1837, when the mes-

was brought to Kensington palac that her daughter and pupil was Queen of England; that daughter was ready and prepared for the trying and one rous duties which were thus laid upo

her young shoulders.

The Duchess of Kent gave up ever: thing in order to qualify her daughter for her exalted position, and she was repaid in that which a nother most prizes-filial reverence and affection. gratifying proof of this flal love was father's debts out of her first year's income, and from her second she dis-charged all the financial obligations which the Duchess of Kent had incurred in meet-ing the innumerable heavy calls upon her as the mother of the future sovereign. The Queen's affection for her mother was always intense. In 1840, when an attempt was made upon her life, the Queen altered he course of her drive, and went at once to inform her mother that she was unin ared, before the duchess could be needessly alarmed by the rumor of the shoot

The Duchess of Kent died at Frogmore e, near Windsor Castle, on March 23, 1861, and a leading London paper, in com-menting upon herlife, said:

"We can, perhaps, better appreciate the worth to this empire of her fidelity to her trust than it was possible for her to do. We feel more sensibly than she could what a new safeguard her success has thrown around the sanctity of our homes For our wives' and daughters' sakes we have reason enough to be thankful that profigacy findsuo countenancein the court. and that their purity of heart is exposed to one of those shocks which it is so often fated to sustain when vice walks unabashed in the Lighest places in society. When the Duchess of Kent shut herself up at Kensington to devote her best energies to the education of a daughter and a queen, she little thought, penaps, that she was laying notonly Great Britain, but the world, under lasting obligations. The light in which constitutional monarchy has been placed by the virtues of her daughter, has probably, taught more than one absolutovereign the truth, even if he refuse to give it practical recognition, that the surest basis of the throne is laid in the respect

TRAVELING FOR WOMEN.

The Many Discomforts They Meet She had just returned from the far West

and said she was tired. "You shouldn't mind a few thousan miles of travel in these days of luxurious railroad accommodation," said he, chid-

"It's all very well for a man to say that," she retorted, "but if you were a woman, you'd know that these accomnodations aren't all they might be. thought that America was supposed to be a country where the comfort of women is considered first, last and between times but after a couple of nights on a Pullma sleeper and two on a Wagner car I've changed my mind."

"Have you come back with a sleeping car story? They're always funny," sale the man, settling himself in his chair as if prepared to enjoy a good thing.

"No, I have only a passenger's con Thanks to a good digestion and an easy conscience, I can sleep anywhere time for slumber rolls around but I can't get dressed without a basis for operations that is tig enough to stand on

"Will you please tell me why," she went on, "when a sleeping car is built a com dious apartment is set aside at one end of the car for men, while a little two by four corner at the other end is all that is allotted women for a tollet-room? men nearly always have plenty of space in which to move about and four orfive good sized wash basins with a proportionately generous share of other necessary things But in the women's toilet-room there are, at the most, two washstands and two mirrors and often there is but one of a kind.

"It is all one woman with long hair and a flaring skirt can do to dress in such a cubbyhole, but get three women, or ever two in the place, and it is comparable only to the black hole of Calcutta. Every time the long-haired woman draws a com through her tresses she runs the risk of breaking the mirror and incidentally punch ing out the eyes of the other occupants Usually she gives up, and flattens herself meekly against the wall, saying: "I'll wait until you are through."
"There was a bride in my car the other

day. She wanted to look beautiful, of course, and so she was anxious to have her hair curled properly. It wasn't the kind of hair that does its own crimping, and it had flattened out sadly in the night. She had a little alcohol lamp with her and was attempting to heat a pair of tongs over its blue flame. The poor girl was just on the point of tears when I appeared. She had been there a long time, but had been so bumped and pushed and crowded by other women that she hadn't made much progress in her dressing. She had scorched her hair and burnt her forhead, and a draft from the opening door had put out her alcohol flame. 'O, dear! I must get some more matches from-my husband,' she said, and I knew from her blush and from the way the words 'my husband' stuck in her throat that it was probably the first time she had ever uttered them to s

stranger. "It isn't so had in the winter, but ir the summer time, when it is difficult to keep cool and clean under the best con-ditions, women positively suffer when

traveling.
"The first thing a woman does on entering a sleeper is to count the number

and children present, and mak er plans accordingly. There is a differwe of opinion as to whether it is better descend on the tollet noom early or late. There are disadvantages about both 'It is simply impossible to get ahead of the woman who is always there

She is a disagreeable person, who

chest and shoulderblades in straight po-stina. Repeat this, bending back and forth many threes, bringing the body each time back again to the perpendicular.

No. 5. Lie down on the chest, keep the feet on the floor, and raise the head and

shoulders up as far as possible, repeating many times. Indeed, all these exercises, to be of any value, must be repeated, but ot to the length of fatigue

No. 6. Stand erect, with the arms hang-ing down and the palms against the body, with the muscles of the arm and hand as tense as possible; then turn the arms tense as possible; then turn the arms outward, making a strong pull with the shoulder blade muscles; then relax slowly and bring the arms back to the original postion. There is no better movement than this for strengthening the muscles in the neighborhood of the shoulder blades.

No 7-Sit creet, ruise the arms, keeping the muscles well stretched, and circle up and down, to make the movement of more force and still further employ the shoulder.

force and still further employ the shoulder blade muscles, practice with the palms up. Perhaps time may fait one to go through with the entire saven movements twice

many repetitions. It may be best then, to

DUTY OF GUESTS TO HOSTS.

Too many women accept the hospitality of their friends in the expectation of being entertained without contributing in the least toward the entertainment of others. Their selfishness is often the cause of embarrassment if not of positive annoyance to those who may form the company, and especially to the hostess, who, no matter what her accomplishments may be, is in-capable of doing single-handed what should be the care of every person present. A woman of much experience in society, commenting upon this phase of the gatherings in a large city, says:

"I have seen the most gracious and thoughtful hostess try for an entire evening to persuade a guest to sing or play, without gaining her point, some half laugh-ing and wholly insincere refusal, such as Oh. I am sure they do not want to hear me,' or, 'Oh, do excuse me, I am so out of practice,' sufficing to relieve the young woman's mind from any sense of obligation to reciprocate the constant flow of bourhiful kindness which was making daily, as each to be of any benefit requires every hour delightful. Squetimes a brief time occupied by delightful music will

an assumed gayety of manner. One woman urses up her lips, another screws her eyes wrinkle up her forehead and eyebrows urtil she looks absolutely ugly. The trick is an unconscious one, but it is none the less a trick and a bad one. There is no reason why a woman should look forbidding and had-tempered just because she is an-noyed about something. Deep-scated trouble has a way of writing itself upon the face whether we willor not. Sickness, too, has its own handwriting and will not be concealed by art; but the frown caused by superficial troubles should not be entertained by the face for an instant We should strive to look as pleasant as possible for the sake of others: a corresponding cheer-fulness of temperament will inevitably result and always to the sweetening of our nature.

We cannot afford to go about with gloomy faces. To depress others is not for us; our work is to cheer, to raise up, to omfort, but we shall never do this unless we cultivate a pleasant demeanor and the cheerful temper inseparable from 16. brings us to that question of worry. Can we put it more strongly than to say that

have to 'wear you out,' as you say." "I'm sure, John, I cannot understand how you can say such a thing," said the lady, greatly incensed. "You men cannot begin to realize a woman's work. If you had the strain upon you that I have, I do not believe that you could endure it a week Just to give you a sample I will tell you what I had to do yesterday. In the first place, when I came down to breakfast I found a tremendous pile of letters at my plate-two invitations for dinner from equally desirable places for the same evening-anote from Lilly A -- asking me to lancheon, a la-ter of explanation from one of the men I expected to dinner last night saying he could not come, which necessitated withing ten notes to secure one man at the eleventh hour to replace him; a pockage of tickets to sell for a charitable bazaar, which in an evil hour I had promised to dispuse of: a flattering invitation to address the Woman's Sanitary League on the subject of back yards; a letter asking me about a maid I had last year who I am sure stole my things, but who I know would sue me for defamation of character if I said so, and a lot of other notes and letters,

FREAK OF THE DAY.

What Our Overworked Society Wo-

men Have to Contend With. "I must positively go somewhere where

I will have a complete rest this sommer,"

said Mrs. Multifarious to her husband.

"I am completely worn out, and the doo

tor says I must absolutely have a let-up

"Why, Milly," said her denser half,

what on earth have you to do but amuse

yourself? You keep house, to be sure,

but you have plenty of servants, and if I

do not grumble about the bills I do not

see why that should worry you. The children are healthy and Well enough behaved.

and you can employ your time in any way

you like. I really do not see what you

from all harrassing occupations."

all of which had to be attended to.
"Then the cook came up to say the range was broken, and it could not be put in order in time for the dinner party which was on for that night-a crists which I met and overcame. Then the menu had to be discussed and the details settled upon, and cook, who with the natural de-pravity of her kind had seemed on the point of leaving in a huff, was appeased, and she started ahead with her dinner. Then just as I was about to go out, to order the flowers and bonbons for the table: the bousemaid came to me with the ant intelligence that that imp of a Jack to tense her, had poured plaster of paris down the drainpipe of her sink-whereupon I had to send posthaste for a plumber. Finally, however, I started out with a list a mile long, more or less, nursery necessities, replenishings for the seamstress, decorations for the dinner table, etc., and another list about another mile long from cook, who was still in a bad

"I always make a point, if I am not going out, of being home for the children's dinner, so I rushed back, too tired to est, and had burely time to change my gown and get to the meeting of the directors of the — Hospital. AfterwardI paid a number of pressing visits, looked in on four afternoon teas, and reached home just in time to keep an appointment with the new English barytone, for whom I am helping to secure drawing-room engagements, and who comes especially recommended by English H. R. H's and no end of foreign

Thea you came in, you know, John, very You said your coffars were hadly foundered, your evening clothes only mak brushed, your shoes not varnished, etc. When I got you appeased I had the children 'or fifteen minutes, which is a duty I never neglect, and they do nothing but ask me for things, and make complaints of each other and the servants. Then I dressed for the dinner, which you must acknowledge was a

'How you do everything you do, Mrs. Multifations, I never can make out, saif Mrs. Monotone, after we went into the drawing-room. 'My husband always says you are a perfect wonder.' So, you see, sir, other people do not think as you do, that I have nothing to do! Finally, as you know, we finished up the dance at Mrs. B. s. and if you imagine that a woman can keep on living a life like that, day after day, without needing rest, all I can say is that you do not know what you are talking about!"-New York Tribene

Queen Victoria and Her Coronation. Several mistakes occurred during the ceremonials. The "heads of the departments" did not seen to know their business The Queen preserved her composure, and did not seem embarrassed, though onceshe turned to Lord Thynne and said, 'Pray, tell me what I am to do for they don't know." Lord Rolle, a man eighty years old, and very feeble, stumbled and fell as be attempted to mount the steps of the threr to do her homage. "May I not get up to meet him?" she exclaimed, and without waiting for a reply she arose and went to him, and this little act of thoughtful kindness called forth praise from all bepolders.

The confusion ceased when the choir sang "This is the Day," etc. The people again shouted, "God save Queen Victoria!" she arose from the throne and followed the archbishop to the altar. She laid aside the crown and sceptre, and knelt to receive the sacrament. She then resumed her "ensigns of royalty and returned to the throne til the communion service was finished, and with this the ceremony of the coronation of Queen Victoria came to an end. She had been in the abbey four hours and a half when she was permitted to enter her state coach to return to the polace. Her finger pained her, and the orb she was obliged to carry made her wristache. Whenever she bowed her acknowledgments to the people the crown would become displaced. Both hands were occupied holding the orb and sceptre, and it was impossible for her to adjust the imperial diadem; but the Duchess of Sutherland, who was with her in the carriage, assisted her as well as she could. It seemed so ludicrous that her majesty could not restrain her mirth, and she burst into a merry peal of laughter. At last all was ended; but before the weary head was placed uponits pillow she had sent to inquire if Lord Rolle quite well. Lord Greville says, "It is, in fact, the remarkable union of naivete, kindness and good nature, with propriety and dignity, which makes her so admirable and so endearing to those about her."-Harper's Round Round Table.

The Bride Was Sensible.

A girl recently married was noted among her associates for the practical common sense that characterized all her words and actions. When she started on her wedding tour she announced to her friends that her letters home would be entirely different from the average missive of that sort. "No. indeed," she declared, "you needn't exp wit goshing or silliness or anything of the sort from me. My wedding journey tters will be just as straightforward and pmetical as all my other letters. I shouldn't be surprised if there wouldn't be somuch as a ref-erence to the most charming man in the world." The girl was true to her word. Her first letter home started out just like any ordinary letter home. It was sprightly, but not a bit sentimental; properly cheerful, but never a suggestion of spooniness. As she had announced, the letter didn't even so much as refer to the most charming man in the world. Not the letter proper, that is to my. As with all well-regulated epistics emanating from a woman, there was now-ever, a postscript, and when it came to this the girl just couldn't help putting, "P. 8.— Tom is a very pice gentleman."



THE GIRL OF THE GARDEN PARTY.

takes possession at some uncanny hour, and locks herself in and others out. She makes a leisurely toilet while other women pound on the door and linger in the passage way, in various states of dishabille and di-sheveled locks. Then, if one waits until everybody else is gone, one is sure to ose one's connections, or breakfast, or temper. And if one plunges in medias res.

one either has to trample on other people's feelings and toes or else be trampled on. What can a poor woman do?"
"Swear," said the man, sympathetically,

but irrelevantly. "No, that wouldn't do," answered the woman, sadly. "I wonder if a plea from all the traveling women of the country mighty sleeping car magnates? I doubt

THE SHOULDER BLADES.

Simple and Effective Exercises for Flattening the Back and Pre-

serving Its Symmetry. Shoulder blades require more attention than they usually receive, if one is desirous of possessing a graceful figure. Correct shoulder blades are flat as the traditional flounder; if they protrude in the least degree a series of exercises should be in augurated, and ten minutes devoted to athletics night and morning, when one is free from heavy clothing, will do wonders in the way of improving them.

Before beginning the exercises one must stand properly, that is, squarely upon both feet, and during the time breather deep and foll; if one stands before an open vindow, so much the better. For shoulder blade, movement No. 1, hold the right arm straight up and the left arm at a right angle to the body, and then, standing or the top of the toes, stretch the arms to their greatest length, turning the hands

constantly backward and forward.

Movement No. 2-Lie flat on the floor raise the arms on a line with the shoul ders and rotate them as rapidly as possible No. 3 Raise both arms above the head in a perpendicular line, and stretch them slowly, atming to reach an impossible point. The value of this exercise is in point. The value of this exercise is in the enforced extension. Care must be taken not to push the head forward.

No. 4. Bend the body forward until it feelily gin't attains an angle of 90 degrees, keeping the York Tribune.

remaining three at night.

Forthermore, she who has the interest of her shoulderblades at heart always keeps the following rules tucked away in her brain for immediate reference:

1. Try to push the shoulderblades to-

many times during the day. 2 Make it a rule to keep the back of the necs close to the back of the collar.

3. Roll the shoulders back ward and do 4. Walk or stand with the hands classed behind the head and the elbows

wide apart. 5 Stand erect at short intervals during the day, head up, chin in, chest out and shoulders back.

Stand now and again during the day with all posterior parts of the body, so far as possible, touching a vertical wall. 7. Put the hands on the hips, with the elbows back and the fingers forward.

Some Facts About Fire.

If women would only learn that alcohol terpentine and some grades of kerosen will take fire in certain conditions of tem perature without the body of the liquid coming in direct contact with frame a great many accidents would be prevented, and we should not have to record such a pain ful incident as the burning of Mrs. Nelson and her children yesterday. Alcohol in a heated atmosphere sends off an invisible vapor, which is inflammable. It may trave o a near light, and in an instant there is a circuit of fire to the body of the liquid. This is the danger of filling lamps when they are lighted and of bringing the oil can to the stove. The Standard Oil Company ought to issue a pamphiet of instructions how to use kerosene. New York Journal.

Not Worth Mentioning. A clergyman says that he was one day

called down into his parlor to perform a marriage ceremony for a couple in middle "Have you ever been married before?"

asked the clergyman of the bridegroom.
"No, Mr." "Have you?" to the bride.

"Well, res. I have," replied the bride, inconically, "but it was twenty years ago, and he fell off a barn and killed hisself when we'd been married only a week, so it feally gin't worth mentioning."—New York Tribune.

take four exercises in the morning, and the relieve a hostess from much anxiety about an intractable or uncomfortable man whom she has been vainly endeavoring to draw into some pleasant relations with his fel-

low guests. "The cheerful, gracious readin winning, attractive young performer, giving expression with voice or fingers to inspiriting music, makes at once a wholly impersonal nucleus for the gathering of a large circle and breaks up the stiffness of one too small for easy division It seems as if so putent a bit of fair play to say nothing of good breeding, would not need to be spoken of, yet 1 have snown fine planists purposely leave all their music at home lest they should be asked to play and women with charming voices affect hoarsness and colds rather than spend half an hour in delighting their fellow

guests and obliging their ho "All that we can do to add charm and sweetness to the gathering of which we form a part, every effort we can make to merease the delights we find prepared for our coming, is our duty as fully and plainly as that we should otherwise do unto others as we would have that they should do unto us. If it is in our happy gift to be brilliant in conversation or skillful at games or entrancing at the piano we can readily find, after the first day or tw of our sojourn, the weak points in the armer of our hostess, and forthwith try to protect it.

"It may be the listening to the long stories of an inveterate talker, which exhaust ber patience, and we can lead our yet untried ears; It may be the annoyance of two contradictory, argumentative people, whom your skill can keep apart; it may be the cheering of some despondent person, who is as a shadow of a cloud wherever she appears; it may be the helping at the writing of invitations and duty notes, which is the never-ending sequence of the arrival of the morning mall; it may be the graceful and artisticarrangement of the flowers for which no one of the household proper has a gift; it may be carrying the thoughts of the tired ost far from the results of a weary day on the wings of a charming song. Endless are the ways, endless the opportunities."

It Does Not Pay to Worry.

A close observer cannot fall to notice the look of care upon the faces of many of the women he meets. Though their years may be few, they look old, and traces of mental distress cannot be concealed by

it is a duty to put care, worry, fretfulness behind one? The habit must be learned or we shall not "grow straight in the strength of our spirit and live out our life as the light," as Swinburne so well puts it. is difficult to do that," says someone. We all know that it is very hard, but women are not atraid of difficulties. The more difficult the right thing is to do the greater reason for doing it. All we need is to make the first effort—strength will te born which will increase at each subse quent attempt, and we shall conquer in the end. Salvation for women lies in thisnot to be overcome by troubles, but to overcome them.—Chicago Chronicle.

HAS SEEN FOUR REIGNS.

Mrs. Margaret Neve, of Guernsey,

the Queen's Oldest Subject. Notwithstanding Queen Victoria's un paralleled reign of sixty years, there are subjects in her kingdom who were born years before she saw the light, and who emember other monarchs of the English throne before her. Mrs. Margaret Neve a bright, vivacious old lady of 105, is probably her oldestsubject in Great Britain. the resides in Guernsey, not far out of St. Peter's Port, and can remember before Napoleon's time. She has traveled all over Europe and recounts with interest the story of great personages she has seen and famous places she has visited. She is strong physically, as well as mentally, and walks to church regularly every week. And yet she has lived through the reigns ir rulers of the British Empire, not to of fo mention famous literary men like Cole ridge, Southey, Wordsworth, Charles Lamb, and Humphry Davy.

A Thoughtful Girl. "Yes. Mildred is going to be a very ed

"How do you know?"

"Why, she consented to be married along in the middle of the day, just to make it mnecessary for her hustin dress suit.-Cleveland Leader.

Our Instructed Graduates. What does Mary want this hundred for?"

"For a graduation frock" "What's the subject of her essay?"
"Economy in Dress." "-Cleveland Plain